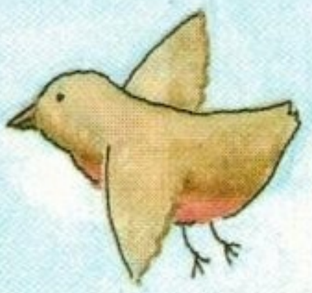
Cat and Alex and the Magic Flying Cat

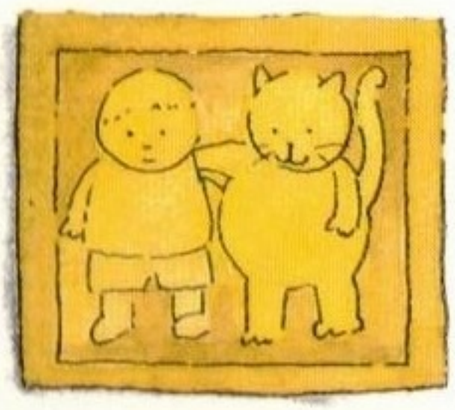
DBE962187

by Robin Ballard



One dark, stormy day, there is a loud *THUMP* on Alex's door. When he answers the knock, he opens his door wide to hours of amazing stories and exciting adventures.

Robin Ballard's magical tale is an invitation to come sit by the fire and share the secrets of the magic flying carpet.



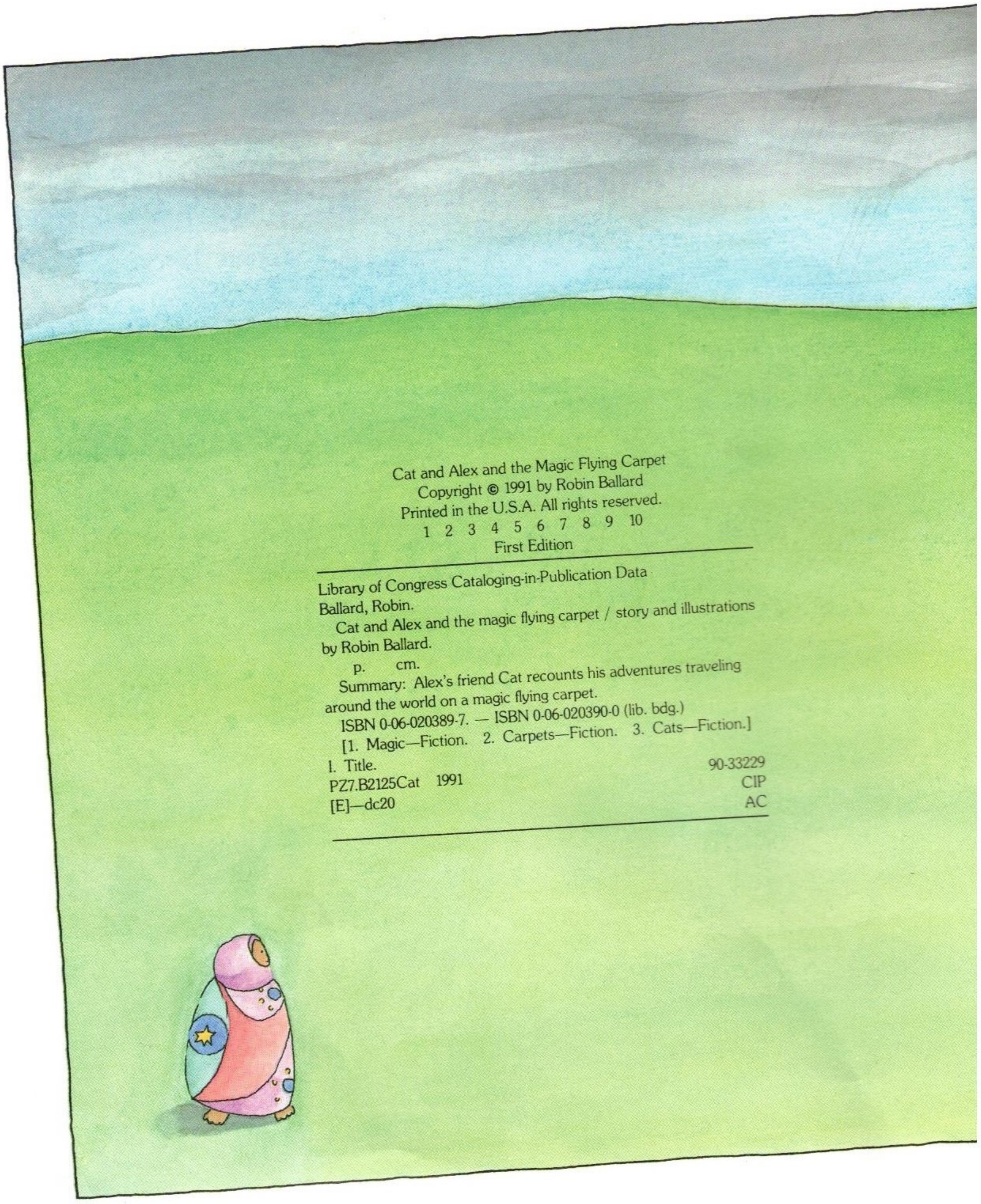
HarperCollins*Publishers*
10 East 53rd Street, New York, N.Y. 10022.

0391

Cat and Alex and the Magic Flying Carpet

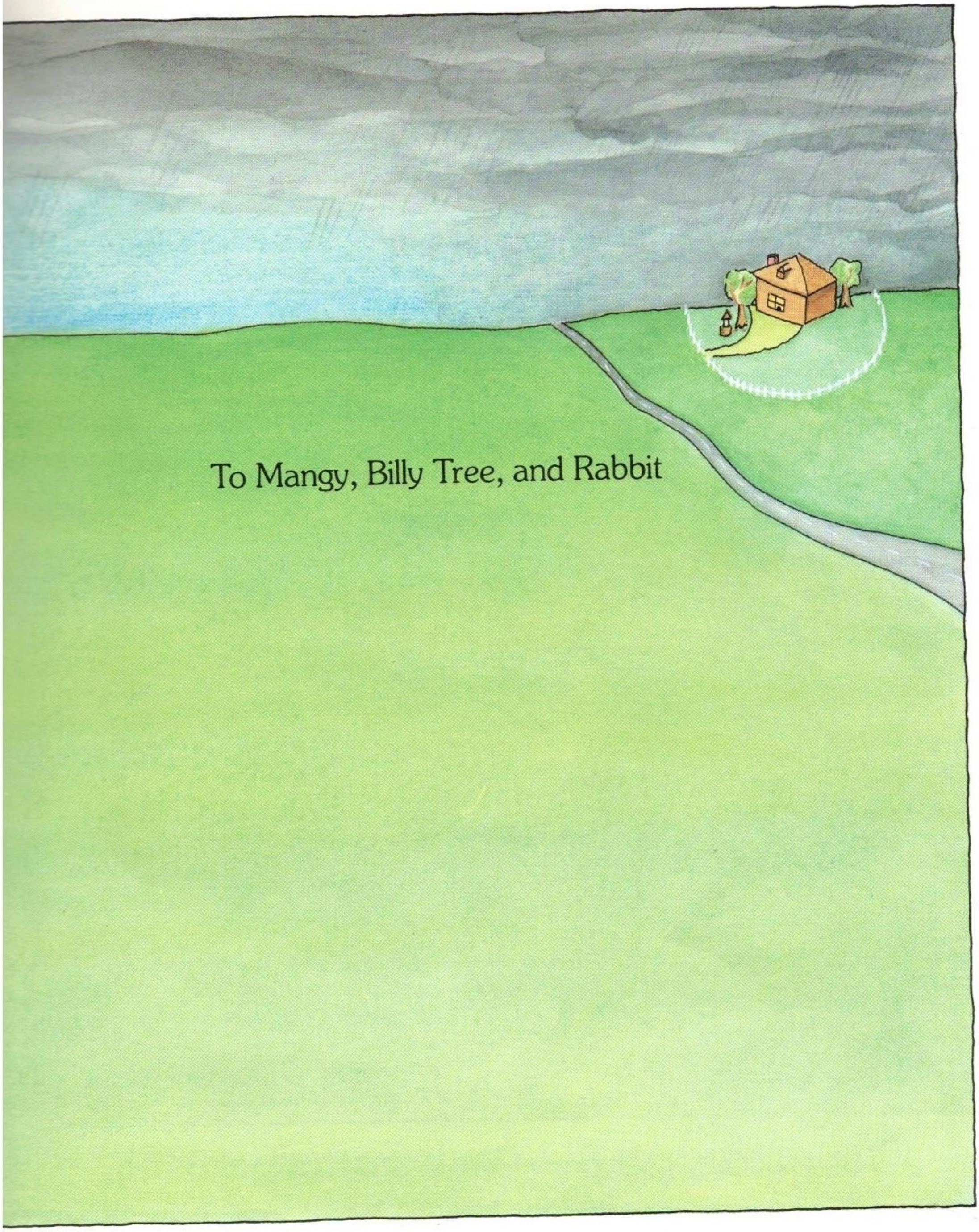
by Robin Ballard

HarperCollins*Publishers*

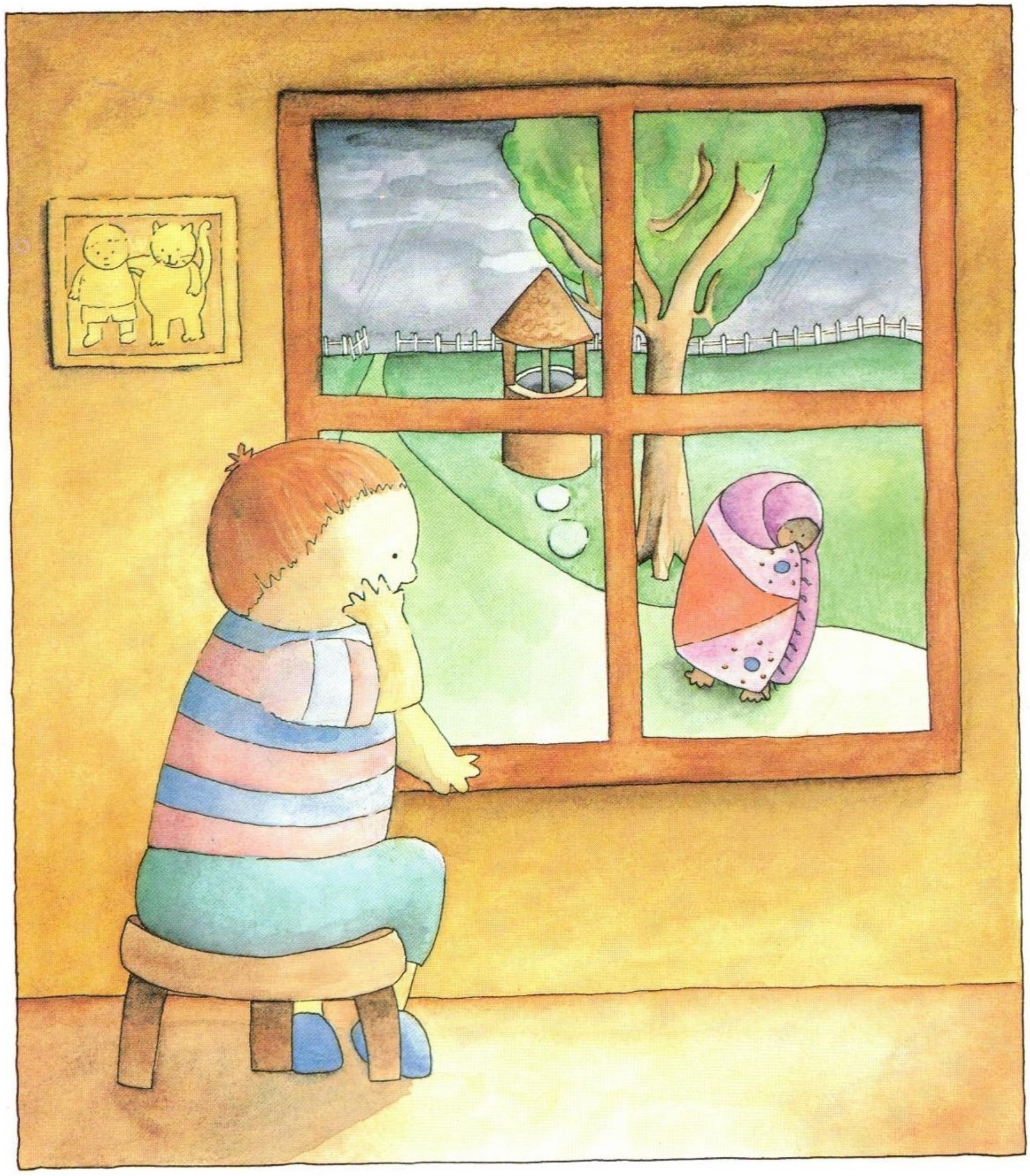


Cat and Alex and the Magic Flying Carpet
Copyright © 1991 by Robin Ballard
Printed in the U.S.A. All rights reserved.
1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10
First Edition

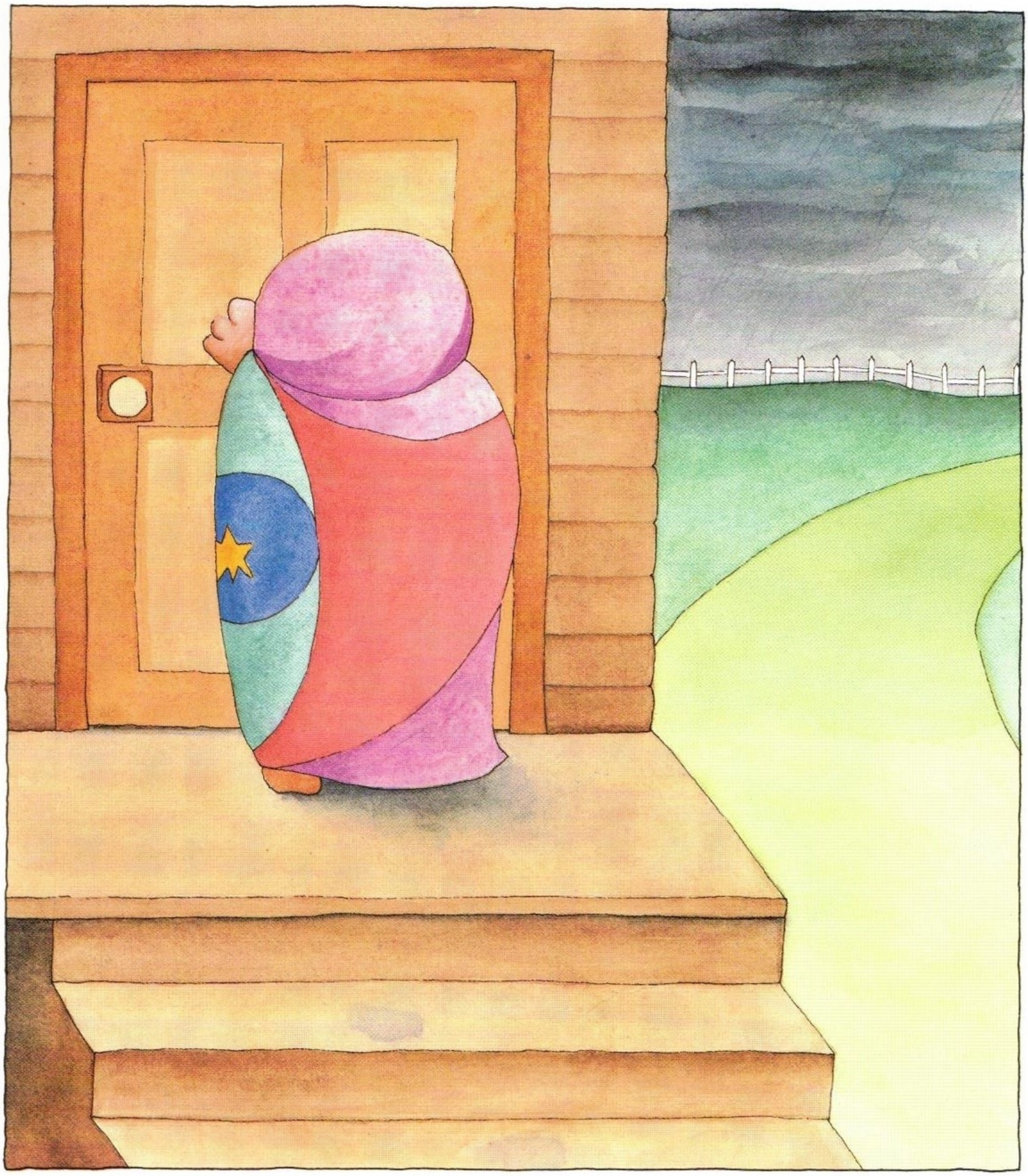
Library of Congress Cataloging-in-Publication Data
Ballard, Robin.
Cat and Alex and the magic flying carpet / story and illustrations by Robin Ballard.
p. cm.
Summary: Alex's friend Cat recounts his adventures traveling around the world on a magic flying carpet.
ISBN 0-06-020389-7. — ISBN 0-06-020390-0 (lib. bdg.)
[1. Magic—Fiction. 2. Carpets—Fiction. 3. Cats—Fiction.]
I. Title.
PZ7.B2125Cat 1991 90-33229
[E]—dc20 CIP
AC



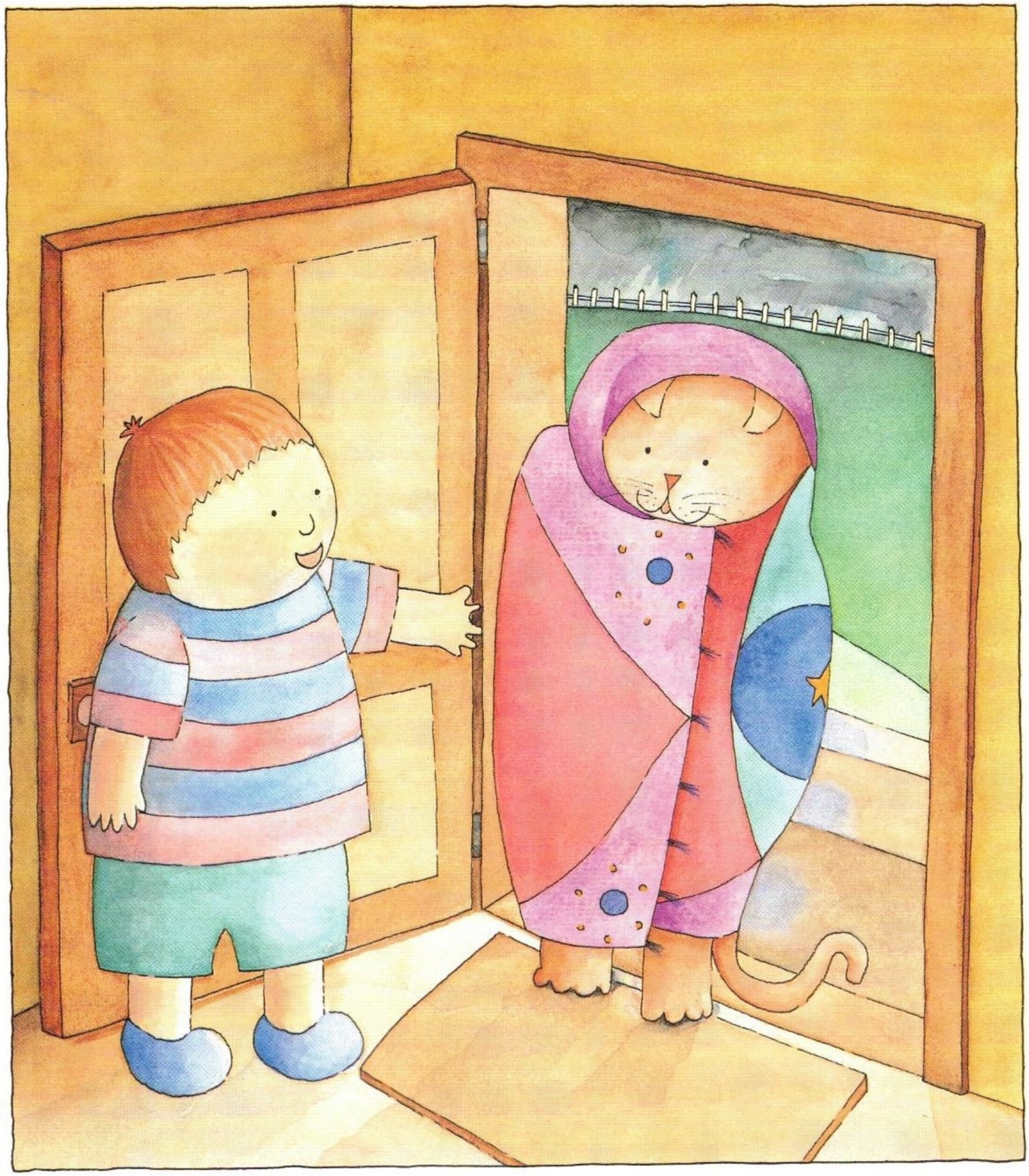
To Mangy, Billy Tree, and Rabbit



One rainy day, Alex saw a strange thing.



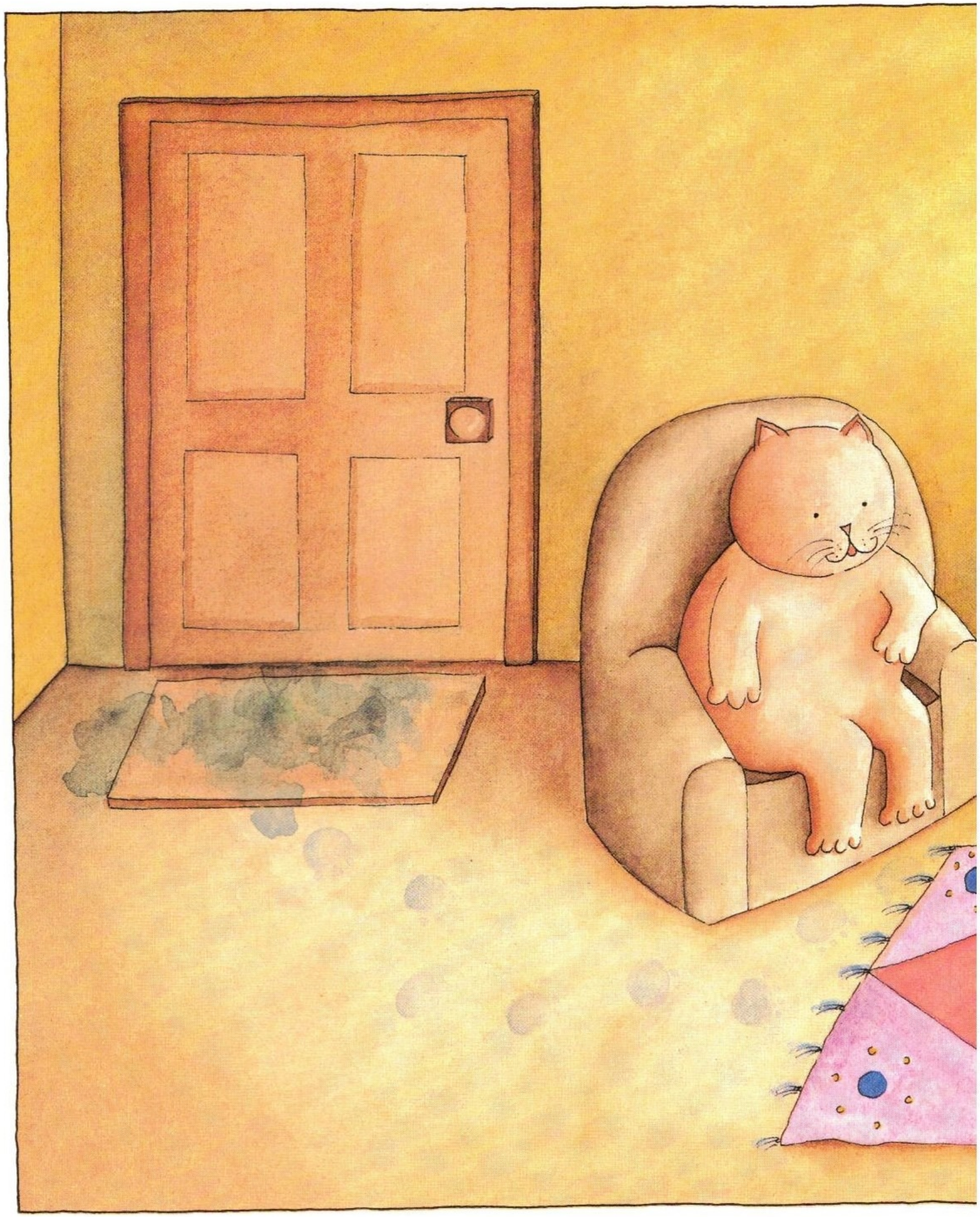
It marched up the front steps and thumped on the door.



"Hello, Alex," it said. "May I come in?"

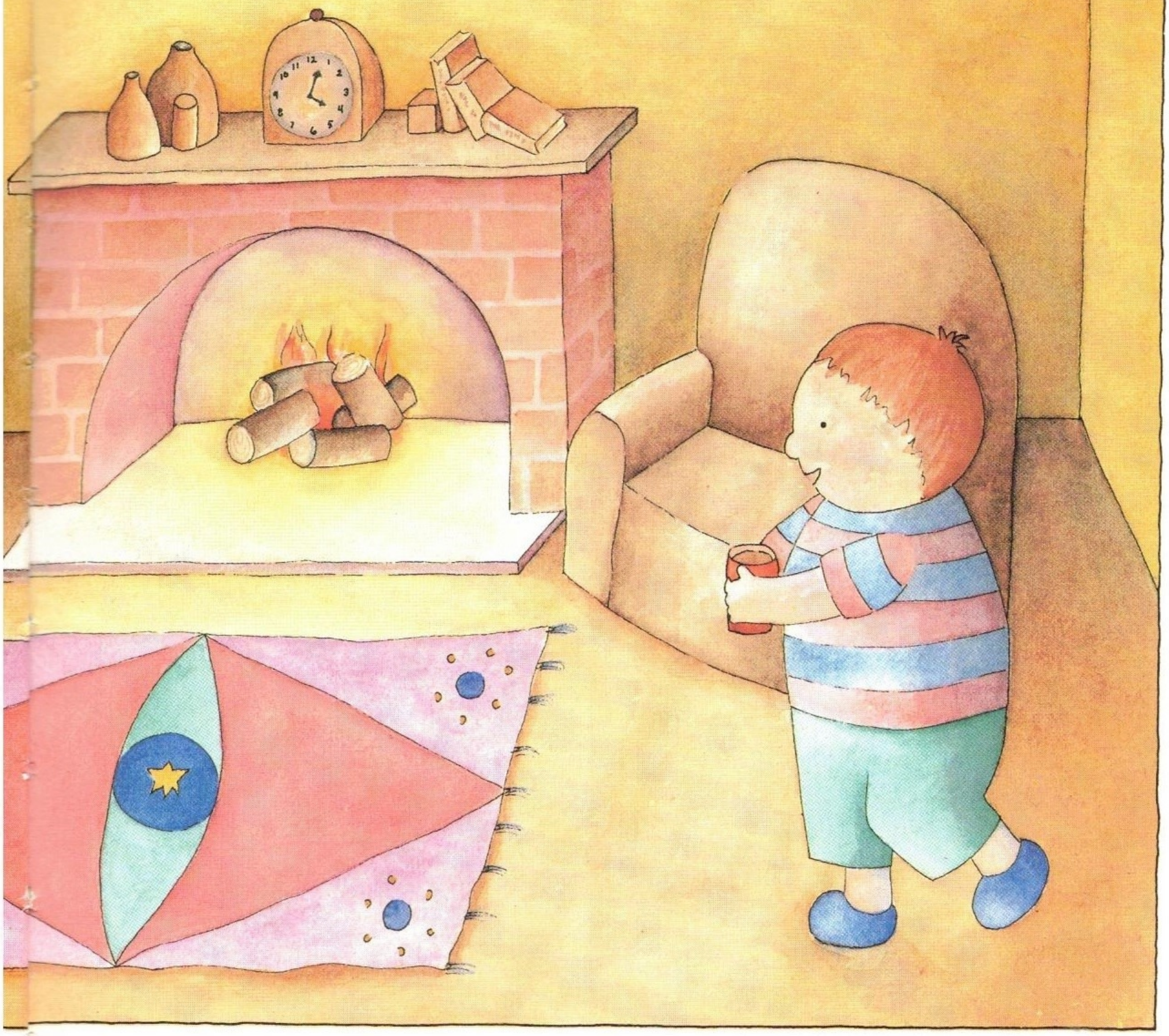
Alex looked closer and saw his best friend, Cat.

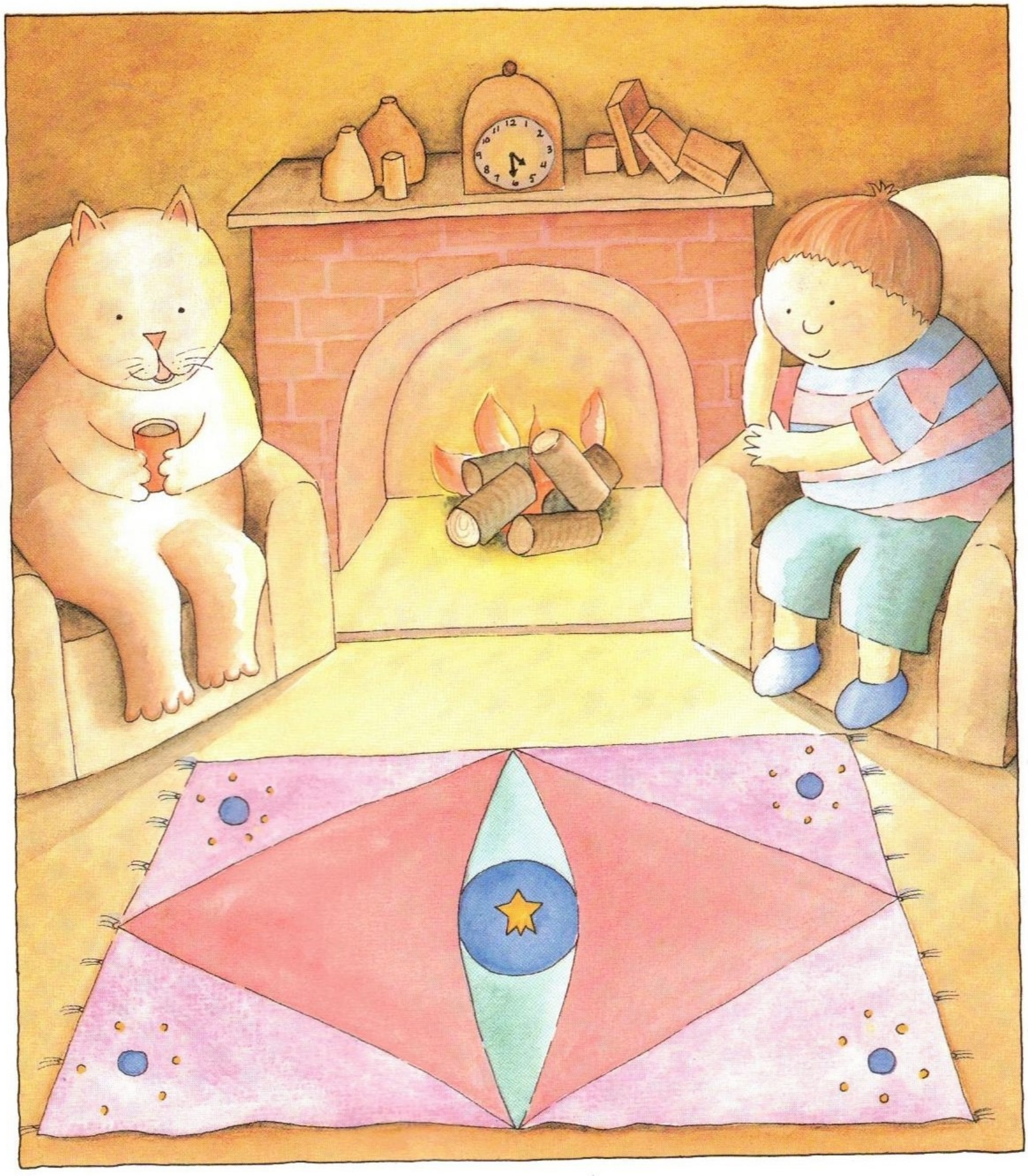
"Cat," said Alex, "you look cold. Come in and sit by the fire."



Cat made himself snug in an armchair while Alex brought him a cup of hot cocoa.

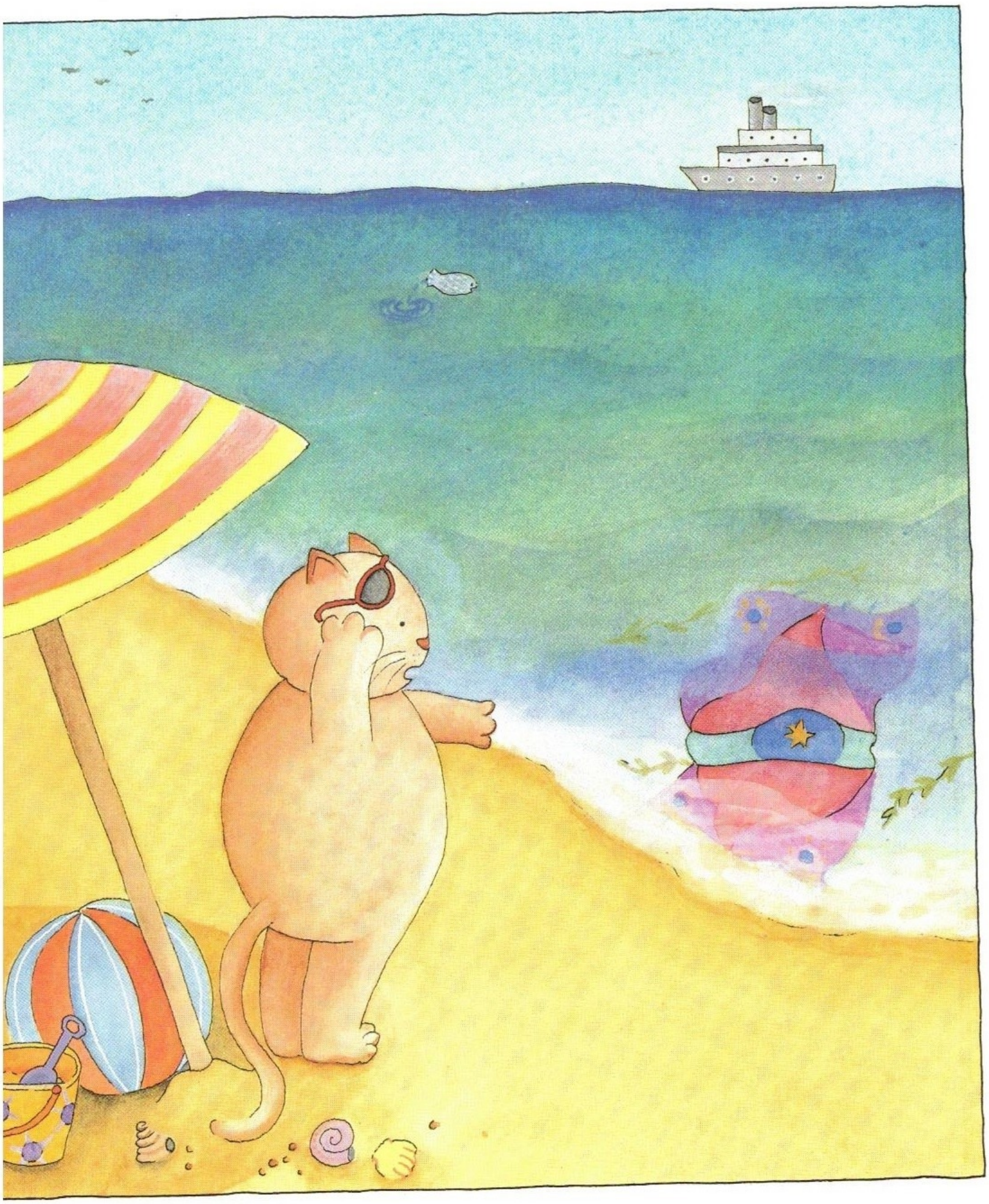
"That's a funny-looking thing you had on your head," he said.





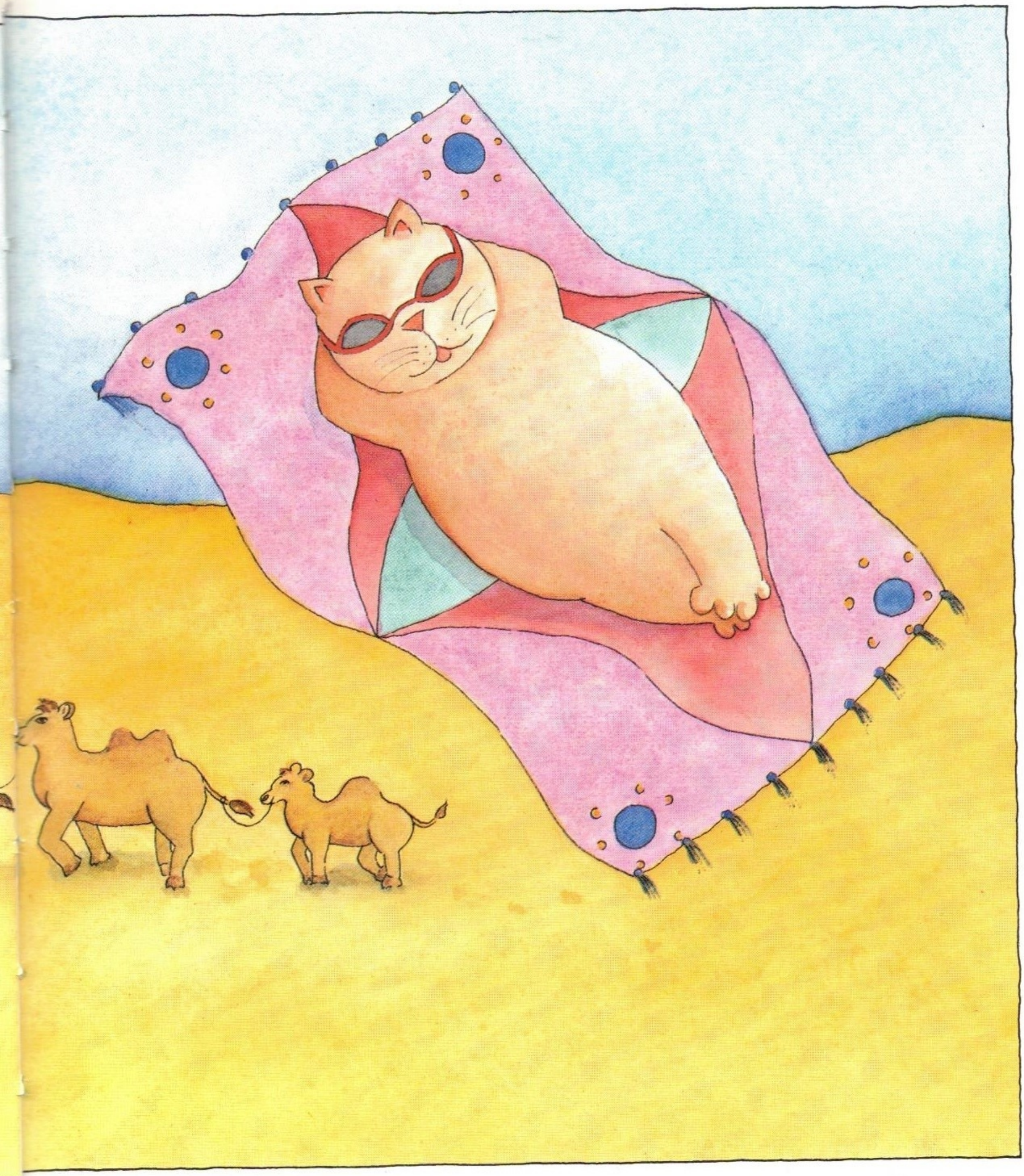
"That thing is a magic flying carpet," said Cat.

"Where did you get it?" asked Alex. "Is it really magic?"



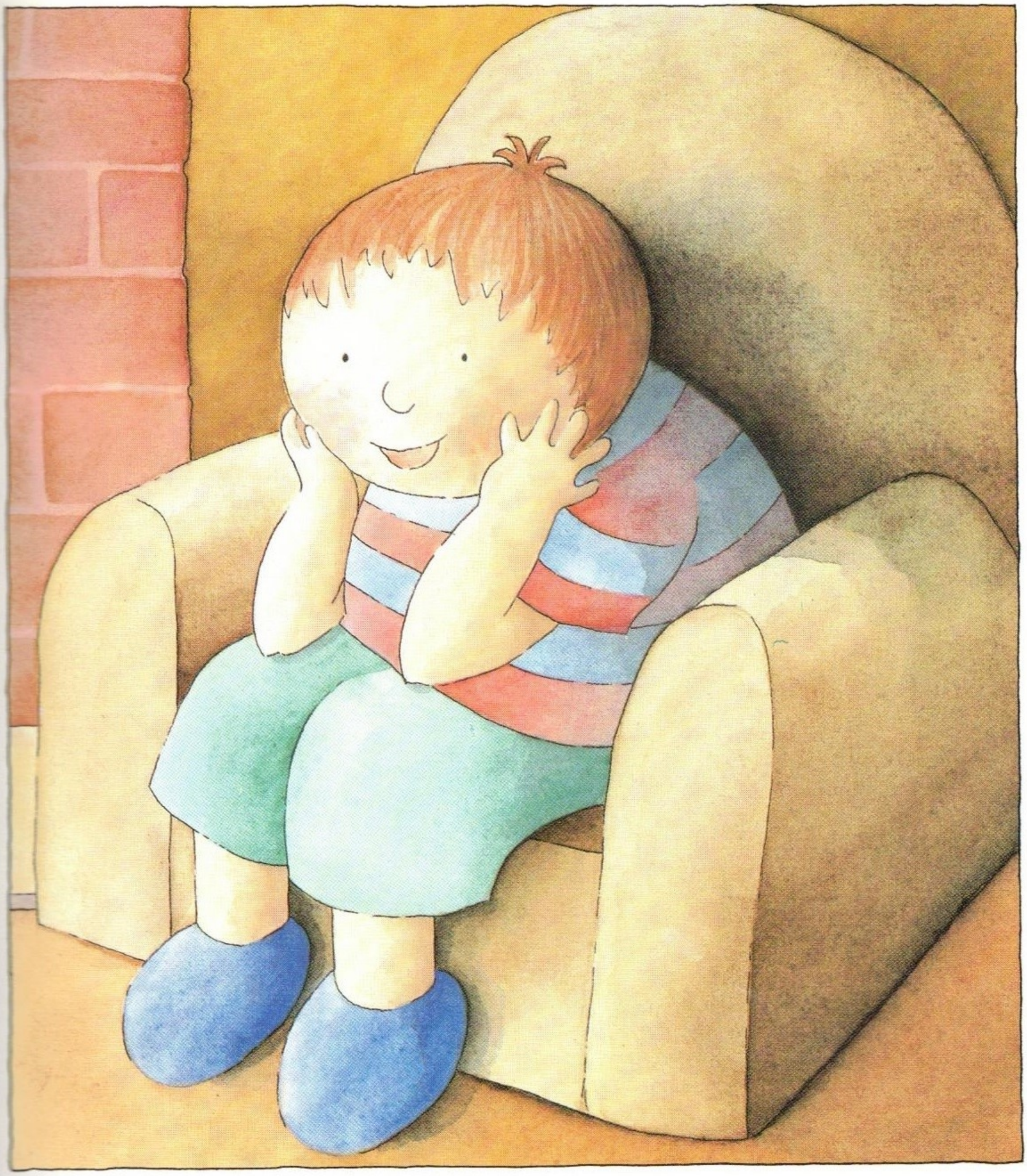
"It was like this," said Cat. "Last summer,
as I collected seashells at the beach, I found
the carpet washed ashore.

"When the carpet was dry, I lay down on it in the sun. The sun was so hot that I became very thirsty. I reached out for my bowl of water, but it wasn't there anymore. The carpet had flown me to the Great Yellow Desert!



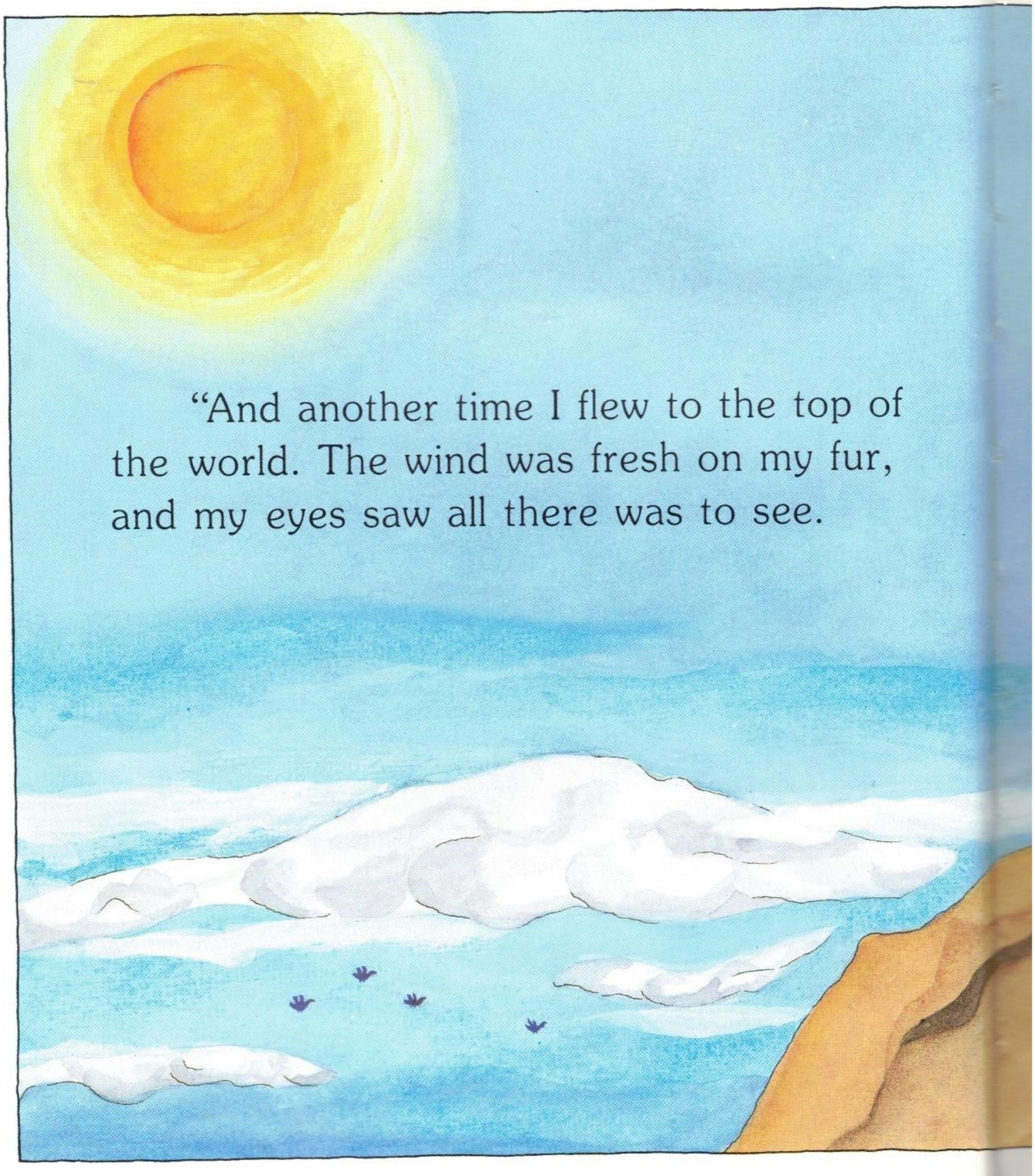
"The next day I lay on the carpet again.
This time it flew me to the heart of the jungle.

"My Grandmother Lion lives there. We played a game of cards and had tea with coconut cookies."



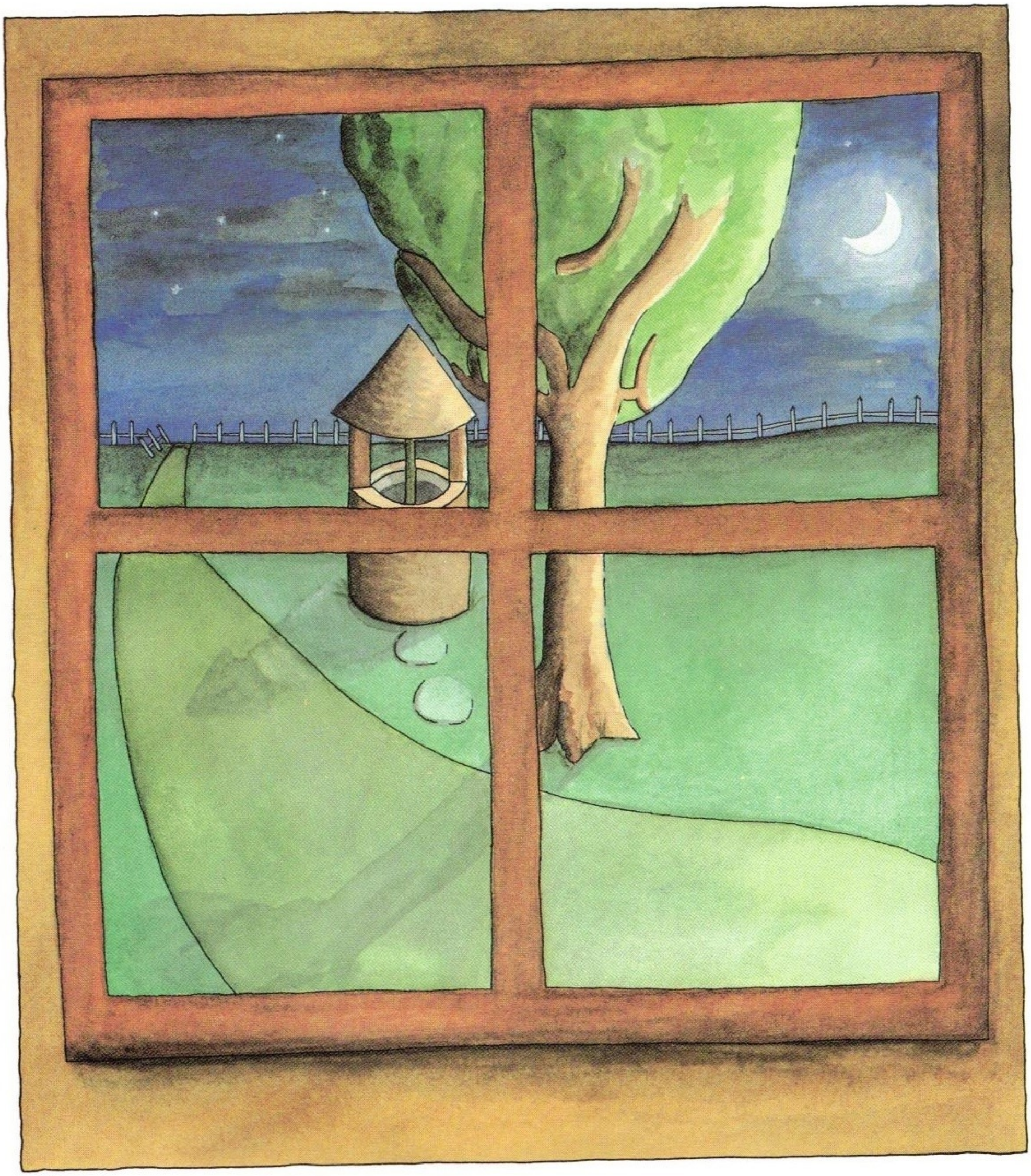
"Amazing!" said Alex. "Where else did you go?"

"Once I flew to a very big city,
where I spent the whole day shopping.



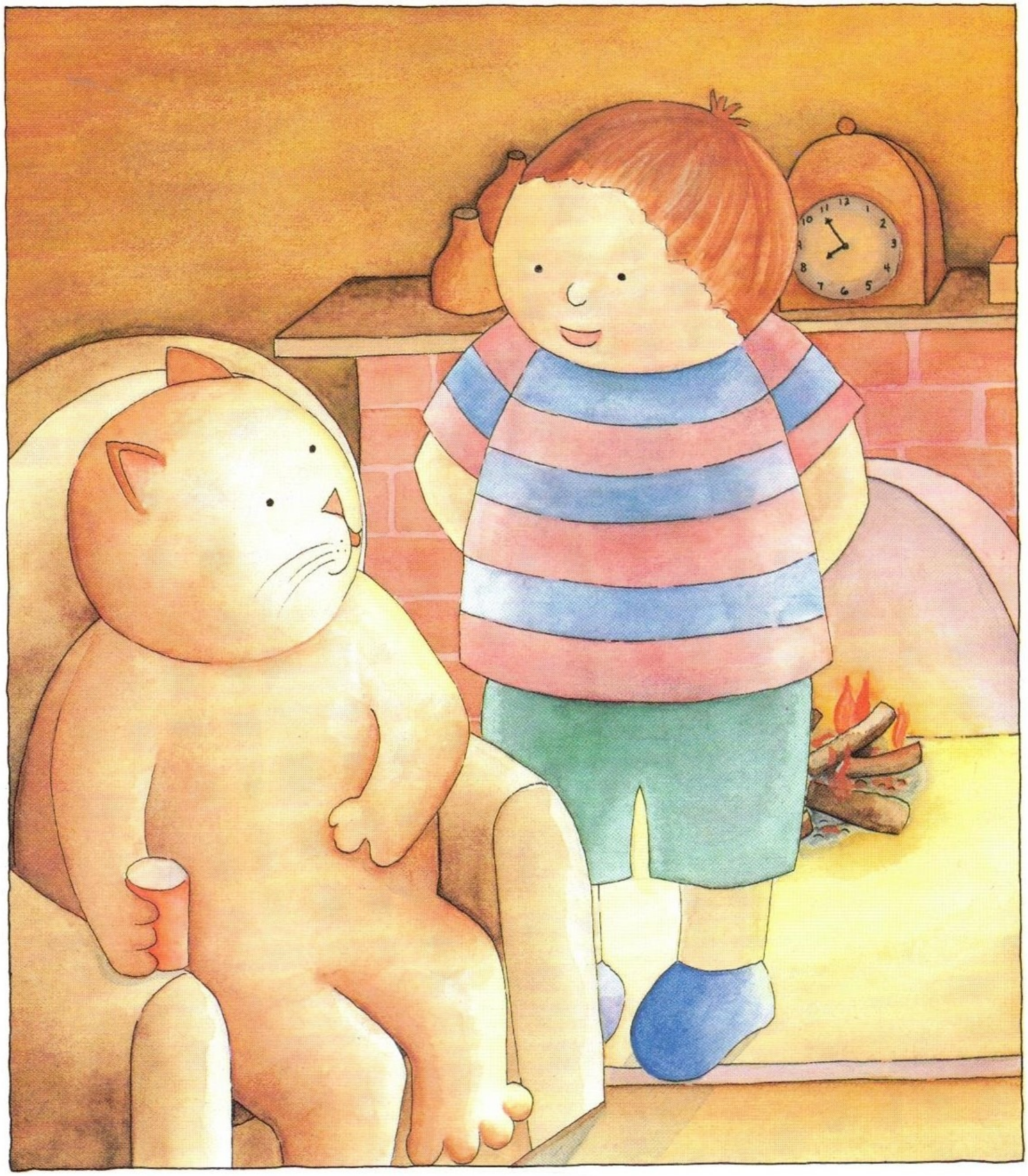
"And another time I flew to the top of the world. The wind was fresh on my fur, and my eyes saw all there was to see.

"But I missed my home, so I came back," said Cat.

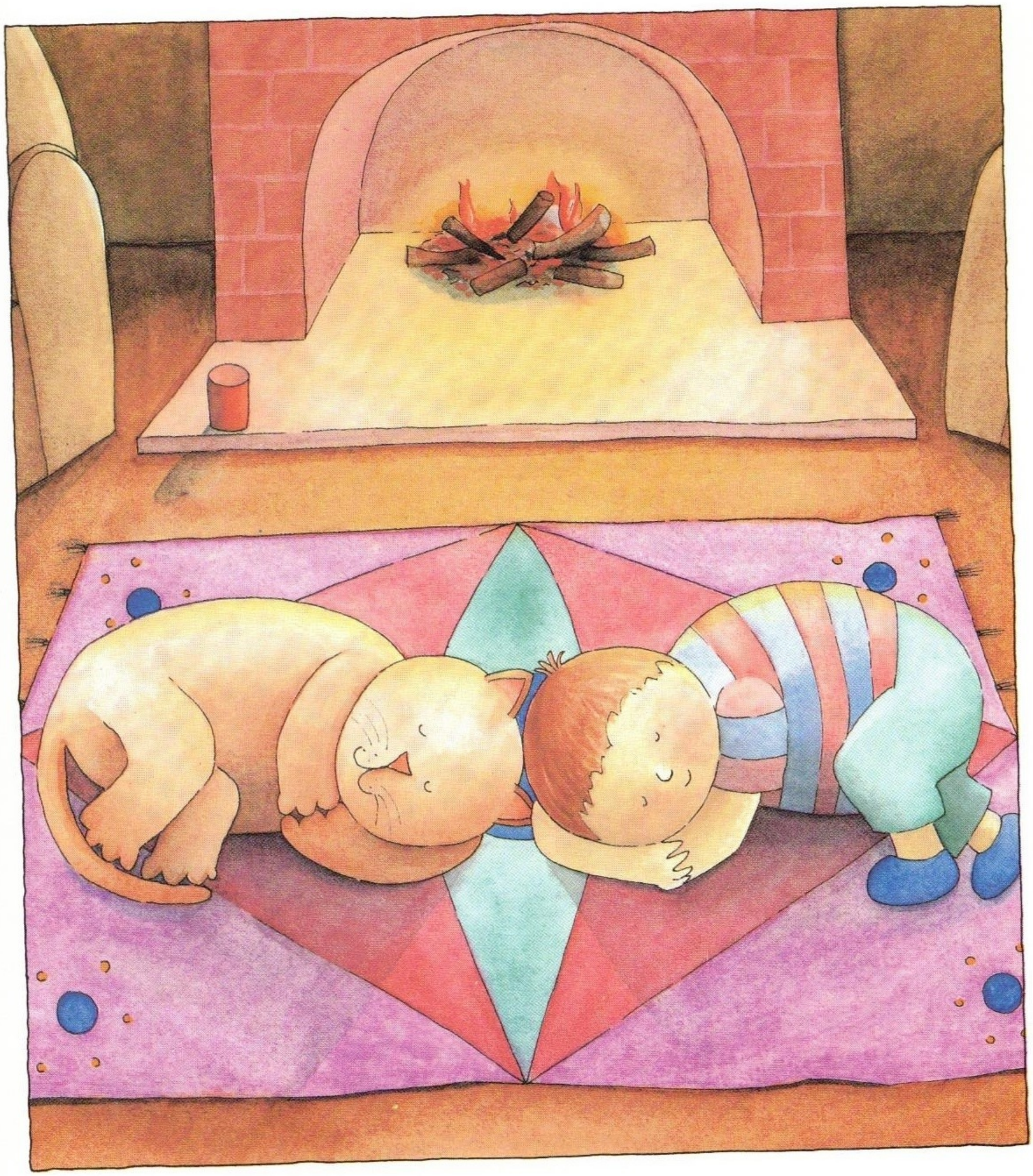


Outside, the rain had stopped, and it was getting late.

Alex thought about Cat's adventures.

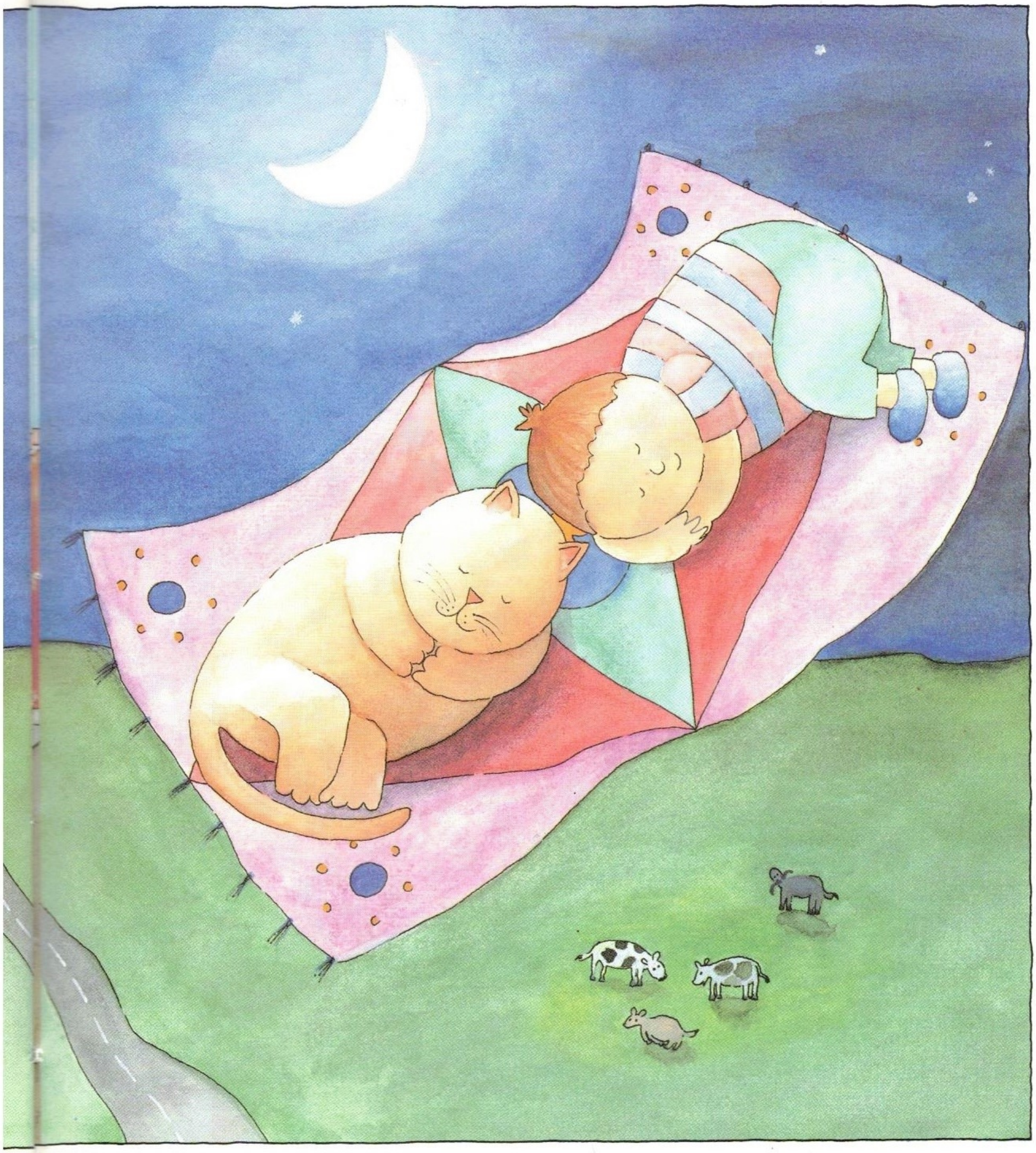


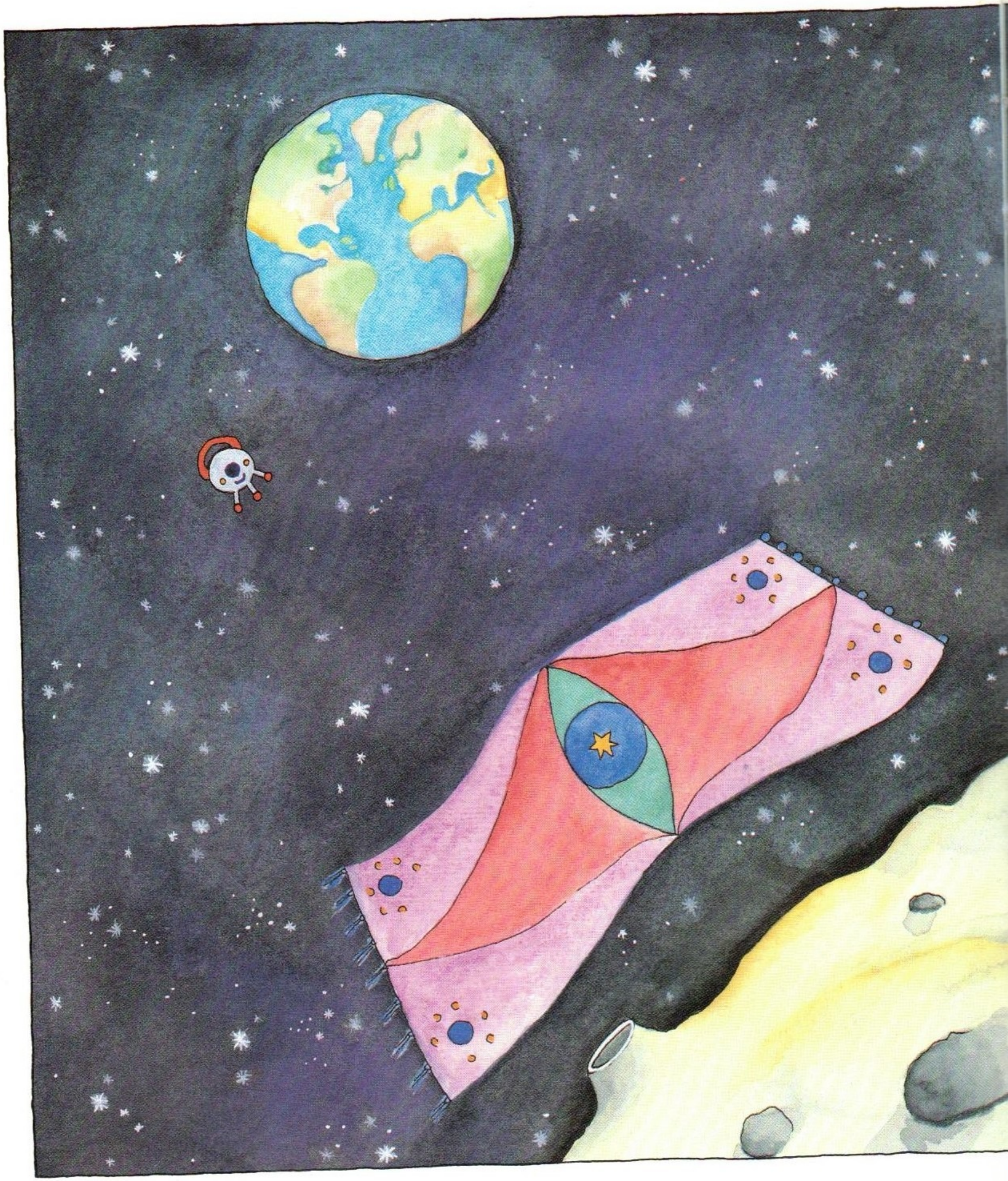
"I wish you could take me for a ride on the carpet," said Alex. "I have always wanted to go to the moon."

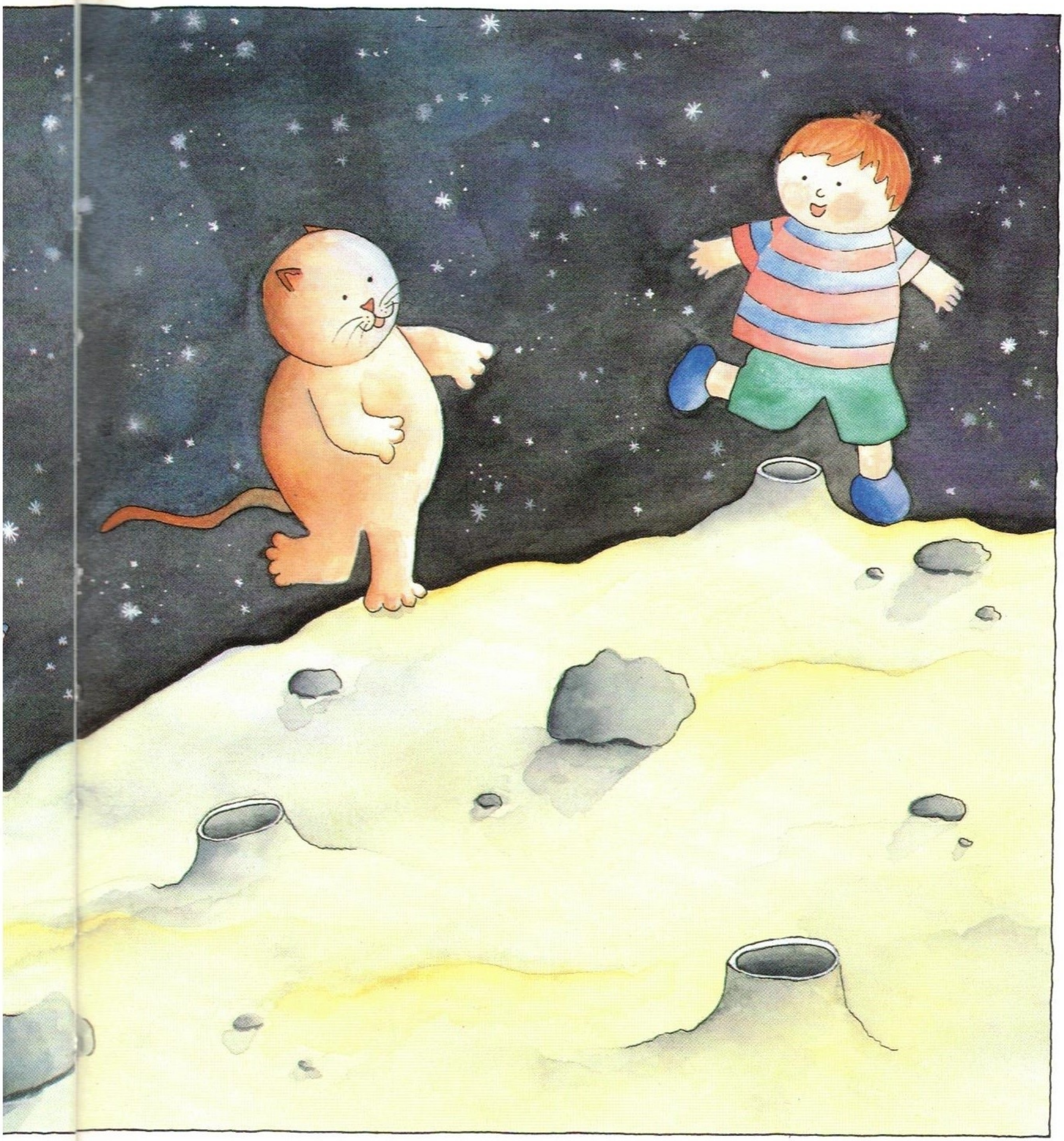


"We can go," said Cat. "Right now, if you like.

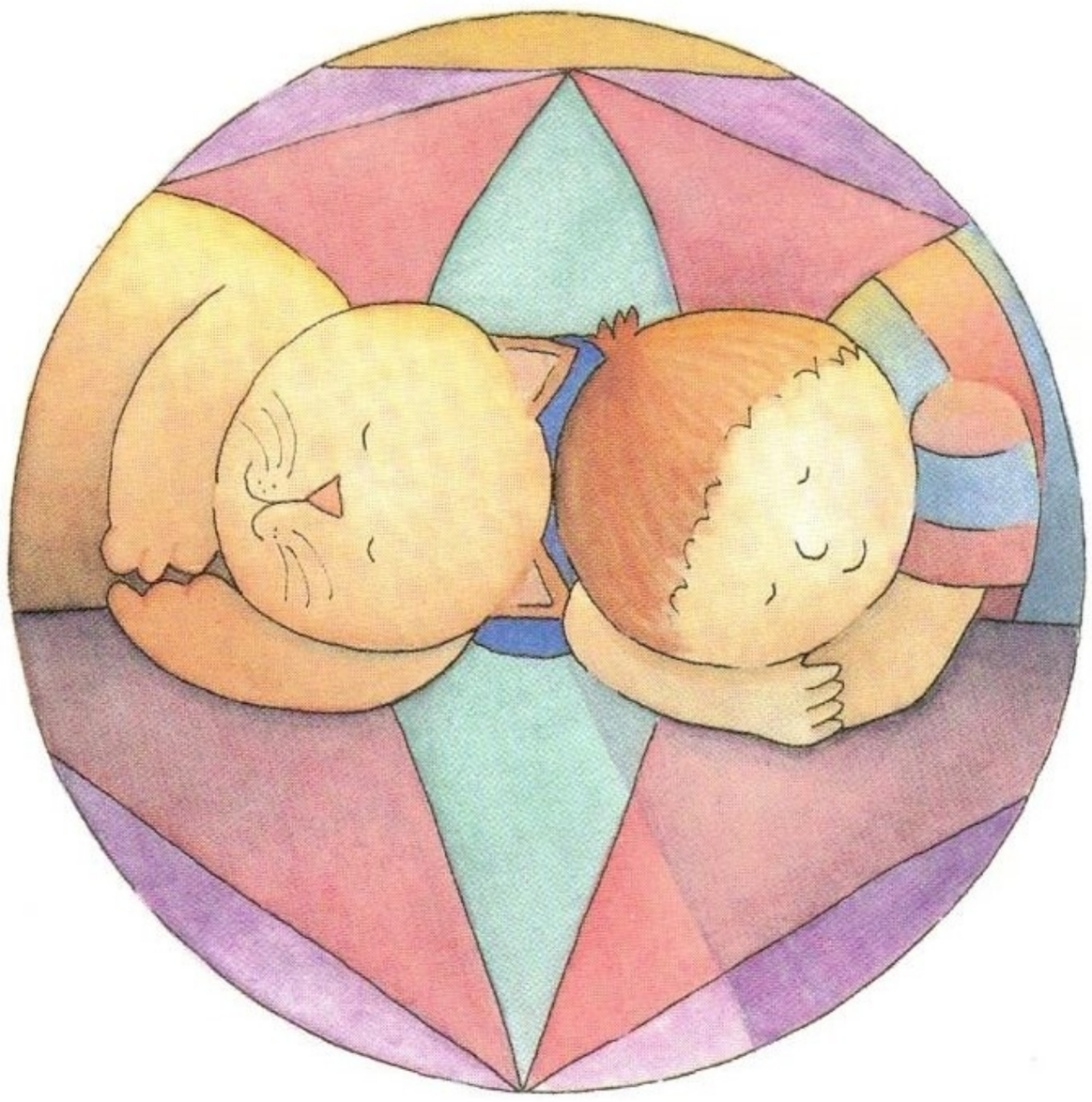
"All we have to do is lie down and close... our...eyes...."







Good night.



C
a
c
h
t
a

i
t
t

Robin Ballard was graduated from The Cooper Union School of Art. She is currently living in New York City. CAT AND ALEX AND THE MAGIC FLYING CARPET is her first book.

Jacket art © 1991 by Robin Ballard

TRADE
9 780060 203894
9000